

## To Death I'm a Stranger

from *Mystic Harp 2*words and music by  
Donald Walters

arr. David Miller, 2007

Freely (♩ = approx. 100)

1 *p* *mp*

Ooh \_\_\_\_\_ To

9

death I'm a strang-er, Poor youth that I am. What des-ti-ny bears me

15

Hence to that shore? The chal-ice of life, Scarce sipped at the brim, Has

21 *p* (*p*)

slipped from my grasp And stains the dark floor. \_\_\_\_\_ Has

26 (no breath)

life an-y mean-ing? The grail that men seek Has nev-er been found On

32

earth. \_\_\_\_\_ The foun-tain of youth— Ah, on-ly a myth! None who

38 *rit.* *mf*

ev-er roamed Far in search of it Ev-er found what he sought. \_\_\_\_\_ Yet

43 **a tempo**



see how the night sky, Which ban-ish-es the sun, Is ban-ished in time by the

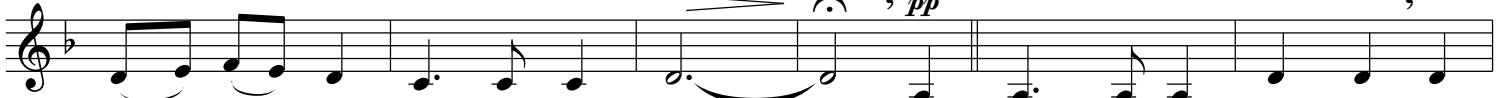
49



*mp*

dawn! Death comes like a gyp-sy Who camps on the way; At

55



*pp*

dawn, his dark car-a-van's gone. To death I'm a strang-er, Yet,

61



strang-est of all, The strang-er I feared Is a strang-er no more! The

67



*rit.*

*(rit.)*

sha-dow I feared But hides from the sun! In death there is peace On God's

73



*mf*

**a tempo**

in-fi-nite shore! Yet see how the night sky, Which ban-ish-es the sun, Is

79



*mp*

ban-ished in time by the dawn! Death comes like a gyp-sy Who

85



*p*

*rit.*

camps on the way; At dawn, his dark car-a-van's gone.